

December 5, 1917

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DECEMBER 12, 1917.

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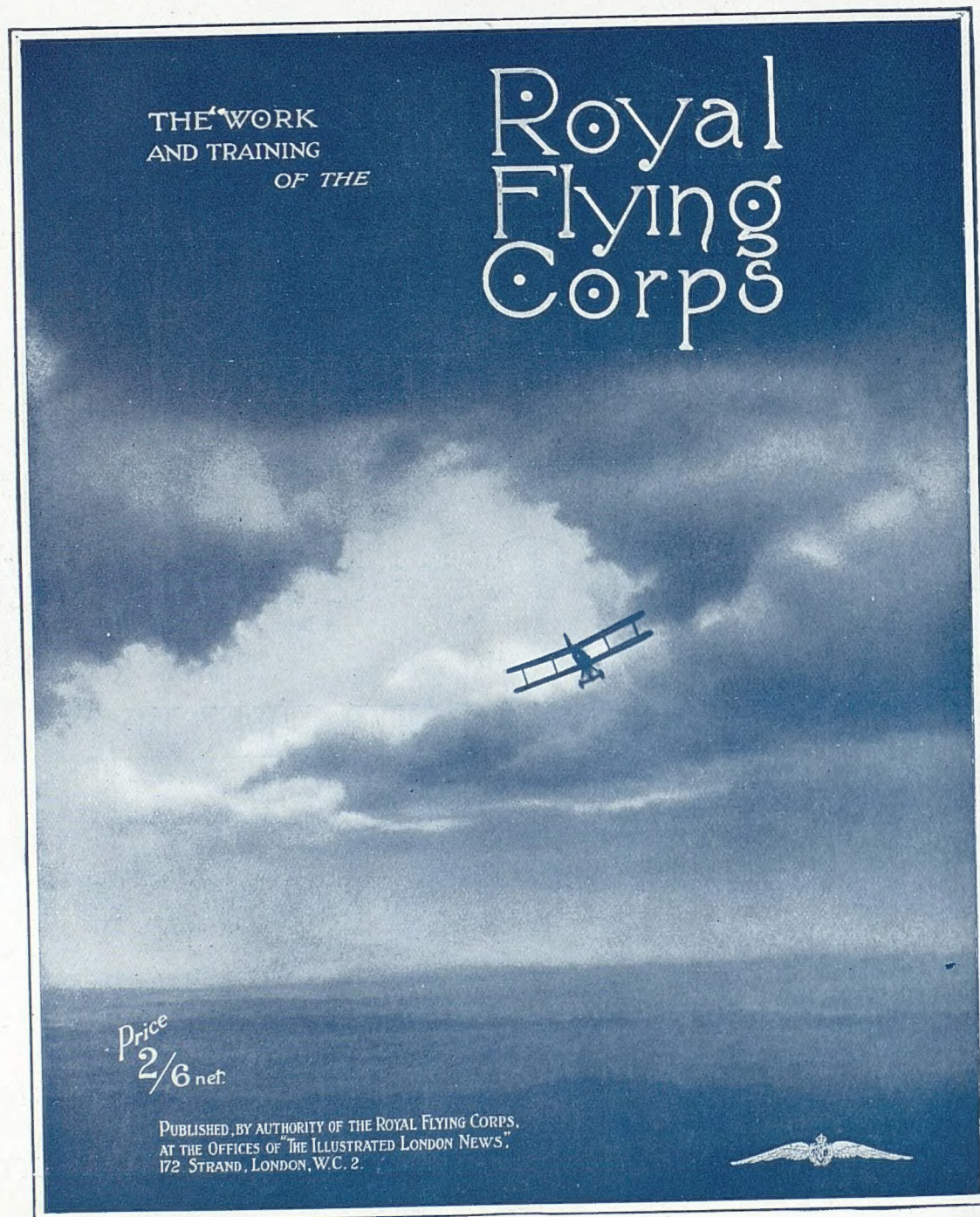
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LONDON: DEC. 1, 1917.

The Illustrated War News



Photo. Illustrations Bureau.

THE EARLY MORNING GOTH A RAID ON LONDON ON DECEMBER 6: THE IRON-CROSS-DECORATED
 COMMANDER OF ONE OF THE TWO AEROPLANES BROUGHT DOWN.

THE GREAT WAR.

THE STRUGGLE BEFORE CAMBRAI—A CONTEST OF GIANTS—PROFIT AND LOSS— A CRITICAL ISSUE—FRENCH LOCAL COMBATS—ITALY AGAINST HEAVY ODDS.

IT was inevitable that the Germans, so soundly knocked at Cambrai, should make superhuman efforts to neutralise Sir Julian Byng's great forward drive. When our last article was written, no very serious counter-attack had been recorded, and further progress on our part was confidently expected. But the enemy, considerably eased by the state of affairs on the Eastern front, was at that time preparing an onslaught which, for mass and suddenness, has scarcely had its parallel in the entire course of the war. The immediate result was a penetration of our line, and an undeniable modification of a great victory.

Gouzeaucourt, however, they were driven out after bitter and determined fighting. At Gonnellieu and La Vacquerie they held what they had taken. On Dec. 1 our troops evacuated Masnières, the point at which we had crossed the Scheldt Canal in the great forward movement. Elsewhere along the salient the British held their own. On the same day nine tremendous attacks were delivered on our positions, and were withstood. On the 2nd, attacks around La Vacquerie and Bourlon were crushed by our fire. On the 3rd the Germans resumed the offensive with great violence; there was a slight withdrawal at



PHOTOGRAPHED WITHIN TWO HOURS OF THE CAPTURE OF THE VILLAGE: GERMAN PRISONERS AT RIBECOURT.
Official Photograph.

Such things must be in war; but the result, somewhat disappointing, is by no means beyond repair, although it will involve a less speedy conquest of Cambrai than the earlier omens gave us good reason to expect. On Nov. 30, the enemy, striking suddenly on the two flanks of the new British salient—with the obvious design of cutting it off, if possible—scored the advantages of a surprise. On the north, their drive was along the Bapaume-Cambrai road to the south of the now famous Bourlon Wood. They got as far as the sugar factory which lies between Bourlon and Anneux, a little to the west of both. On the south they reached Gouzeaucourt, somewhat behind our jumping-off line on Nov. 20. From

La Vacquerie and east of Marcoing. South of Marcoing the enemy broke through for a time, but the situation was immediately restored. On the 4th, enemy artillery was active at Bourlon and Mœuvres, and at the latter place concentrations of hostile infantry were broken up before an attack could develop. The same occurred east of Gouzeaucourt, and the German guns were at the same time busy near La Vacquerie. On the 5th, minor attacks on Gonnellieu were successfully repulsed, and our troops fought with advantage in local affairs round about La Vacquerie. Once more at Bourlon Wood and at Mœuvres our artillery broke up infantry formations preparing to attack. During the night of Dec. 4-5 a slight

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PROFIT AND LOSS—
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PRISONERS AT RIBECOURT.

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withdrawal was ordered from the salient of which the base line ran from Bourslon to Noyelles l'Escaut, a front of some four miles' extent. The Germans did not seem to be aware of the movement until it had been successfully carried out



ON THE WESTERN FRONT, NEAR CAMBRAI: IRISH TROOPS IN TRENCHES CAPTURED FROM THE GERMANS.—[Official Photograph.]

and the enemy's field-works in that sector entirely destroyed. Local fighting continued at La Vacquerie, and south-west of that village our line was slightly advanced. The last report of the same day showed no further important change in the situation. During the day heavy artillery firing was reported from points south of the Scarpe and near Armentières.

The enemy scored an advantage in a few square miles of territory, but for that he has paid a terrible price. With a recklessness equalling, perhaps surpassing, that of Verdun, he fed his attacking line with human flesh and blood, bringing his troops on by whole divisions at once. Still he clung to massed formations, upon which our guns and rifles did fearful execution. The depletion had its effect. Prisoners spoke of projected attacks abandoned through the weakening of the forces detailed to carry out the operations. But they spoke also of constant reinforcements marked out ruthlessly for slaughter. Such carnage it is impossible to realise. Did we realise it, we could not write of it. It is hell let loose. The enemy brought on his victims, drugged or drunken. Such hideous fighting ensued as has not yet been known even in Armageddon. Yet this is no argument for the Pacifist. Mr. Kipling has given him the lie once for all in "The Holy War"—"No dealings with Diabolus, so long as Mansoul stands."

The enemy claimed 9000 prisoners and 100 guns. On the authority of Mr. Philip Gibbs, it was stated that most of the guns were afterwards recovered. During the whole of the struggle our airmen did remarkably fine work, co-operating with the infantry, and harrying the enemy troops with bombs and machine-gun fire from low altitudes. Their observation for the guns and their photographic work was also carried out with the utmost daring and address, and the Tanks again proved a great support to our infantry in action. Their co-ordination is now said to be remarkable, and resembles the movements of a battle fleet.

Simultaneously with the great struggle before Cambrai, there was local fighting north of Passchendaele and south-east of Polygon Wood, with some advantage to our forces and slight improvements of position. In that region considerable activity of hostile artillery was also reported, but nowhere was there an event of special interest. Good work was done by our airmen on an aerodrome north of Douai, and railways and factories at Zweibrücken and Saarbrücken were successfully bombed.

The news of the period from the French front was merely of artillery activity, local attacks, and minor raids. On the 3rd the guns were busy north of the Chemin des Dames and on the right bank of the Meuse. In the Woëvre an enemy



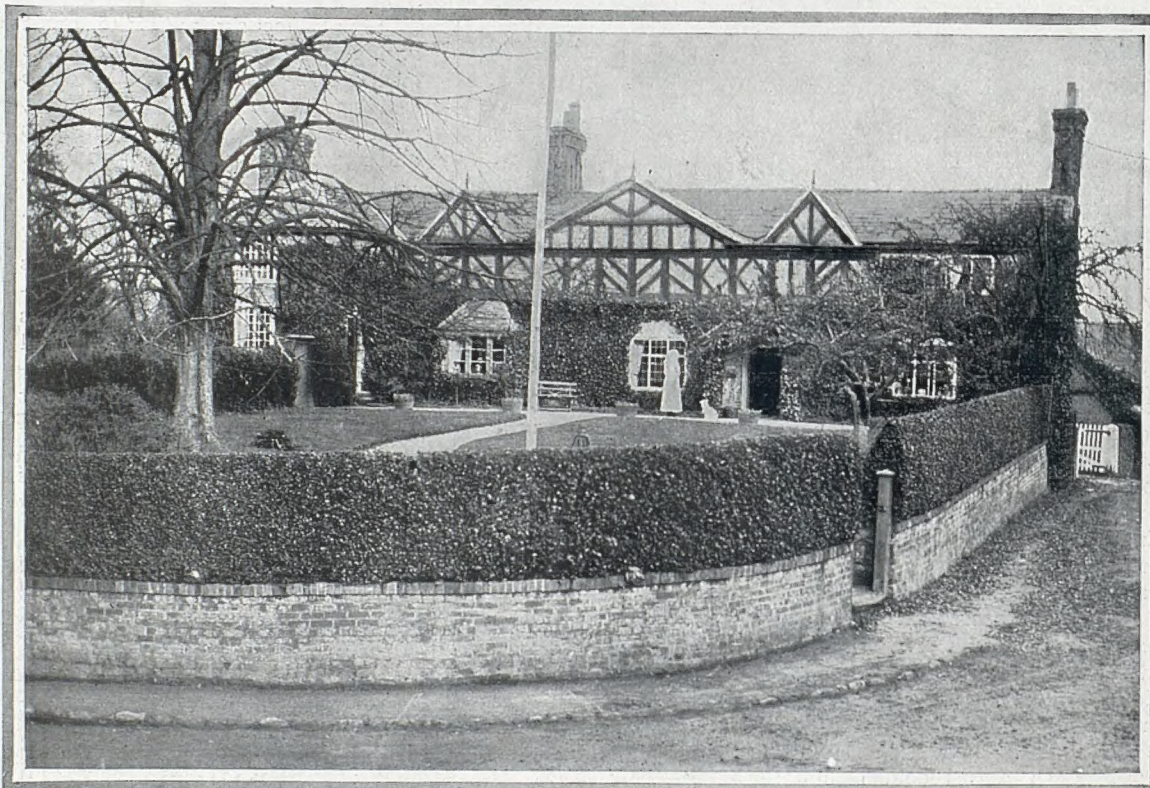
IN A CAPTURED VILLAGE ON THE WESTERN FRONT: HIGHLANDERS MAKING A HASTY TOILET WHILE OUR LIMBERS ARE PASSING WITH AMMUNITION.—[Official Photograph.]

attack was driven back by our Allies' fire; in the Vosges a hostile raid came to nothing. On the 4th, at Tahure and Maisons de Champagne there was a fierce artillery duel, and two attacks on small posts were beaten down. At Avocourt and

Forges, west of Verdun, attacks fell away before French gun-fire. The guns were active also in the Beaumont sector, north-east of Verdun, and near Bonhomme in the Vosges.

A lull of almost a week on the Italian front was broken at length by continuous artillery fire rising hourly in intensity, and manifestly the preparation for a new assault. On Dec. 4 the enemy were drum-firing, and then the first assault was launched from the north-west towards Monte Sisenol and the slopes of Maletta. The other expected attack north-east had been predicted with less accuracy. It came at a point some six miles further west than Monte Pertica, in the region of Tondarecar and Badenecche. Italian barrage for a time held

On the morning of the 6th, under a late-rising and waning moon, twenty-five raiding Gothas crossed the south-east coast. Entering by way of Kent, the first group dropped a few bombs, and shortly afterwards a second group came up the Thames and penetrated some distance into Kent. Between 4 and 4.30 a.m. two groups flying over Essex, and three flying over Kent, headed for London, evidently intending to attack from the north-east, east, and south-west. They were met by effective gun-fire, and not more than five or six machines got well over London. One or two explosive and a large number of incendiary bombs were dropped on various Metropolitan areas. Fires broke out, but



"REMEMBER EDITH CAVELL": A NEW MEMORIAL HOME OF REST FOR NURSES.

The beautiful old country residence, Raven House, Adderley, near Market Drayton, has just been opened as one of the Edith Cavell Memorial Homes of Rest. The house had been used by the War Office as an auxiliary hospital, but proved too small, and the Hon. Mrs. Reginald Corbet offered it to the Cavell Committee, and has undertaken to raise a considerable sum towards the cost of maintenance. Mrs. Corbet is the wife of Mr. Reginald Corbet, of Adderley, and a daughter of the twenty-third Baron de Clifford.—[Photograph by C.N.]

up the advance and dispersed attacking masses, but the enemy flung into the fight tremendous bodies of troops, and carried from the rear the heights of Castelgombarto and Maletta di Gallio. The Italians contested the ground foot by foot, but superior numbers forced them to a gradual and orderly withdrawal. Some gallant Alpini, cut off on Monte Fior and Monte Castelgombarto, would not retreat, and made a heroic last stand. East of Castelgombarto a powerful enemy attempt to carry the line of the Upper Brenta, was repulsed with heavy losses. The enemy claimed 11,000 prisoners and 60 guns. On Dec. 3 British airmen struck the Expeditionary Force's first blow for Italy above Italian soil.

were quickly extinguished. The total casualties reported were seven killed and twenty-two injured. There was little material damage.

The most notable political incident of the week was President Wilson's speech to Congress on Dec. 4. The President once more asserted the war-aims of America. She will pay ungrudgingly a full price for peace, but she means to win. There will be no dealings with the Germany of dishonour. When her present conscienceless leaders are crushed and the country has spokesmen who can be believed, it will be time to negotiate. The President outlined a full programme of deliverance, restoration, and reparation. His last word was most significant.—LONDON: DEC. 8, 1917.



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[Photograph by C.N.]

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Scientific Eaves-Dropping by Microphone.



A FRENCH LISTENING-POST: OFFICERS OVERHEARING BY MICROPHONE TALK IN GERMAN TRENCHES.

It has been said that all is fair in love and war, and, however that may be, the practice of eaves-dropping has been reduced to a science for military purposes. The apparatus known as the microphone is a mechanical device for the detection of faint sounds at a distance, and for making them audible to the person using it. The head-piece is somewhat similar to that of a telephone-receiver, as the above photo-

graph shows. Two French officers are seen ensconced in a rocky dug-out listening at leisure to the remarks of unsuspecting Germans in the enemy trenches, with a view to obtaining useful information. Kindred instruments are likewise used for detecting the approach of hostile aircraft, and in mining operations, for locating the enemy's countermines.—[French Official Photograph.]

On Ground Won and Held during Cambrai Battle.



SMART WORK: A WATER-SUPPLY STATION READY; CLEARING THE CANAL DU NORD FOR TRANSPORT.

The despatch with which special duty troops in the immediate rear of the battle-line are set to work all over captured ground, even while battle is proceeding a short distance in advance, and carry out work allotted to them, is shown in these two Cambrai battlefield illustrations. In the upper, a drinking-water pumping-station for men and horses is seen already erected and in service on ground held not many hours before

by the enemy. In the lower illustration a detachment is seen clearing a section of the bed of the Canal du Nord, which we crossed and secured in our advance, in order to enable water to be let in and barge traffic bringing up army stores to be carried on. In the background water may be seen, indicating a filled canal section adjoining, dammed back while the clearing is in progress.—[Official Photographs.]

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NORD FOR TRANSPORT.

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In a Captured German Position on a Cambrai Battlefield.



TROPHIES: A GERMAN 5.9-INCH NAVAL GUN; AN EX-GERMAN DONKEY AND CART.

A captured German naval 5.9-inch gun, which the mud of the battle-field and the swiftness of our surprise attack at the opening of Cambrai battle did not give the enemy time to withdraw, as the Germans usually try to do when anticipating a British advance, is shown in the upper illustration. The clogging encrustation of mud on the wheels suggests the difficulty the Germans have, in common with ourselves, of

course, in moving heavy pieces after the autumn rains. "Whistling Percy," from the sound of its shell in flight, is stated to be the gun's name; its station was apparently known to our men before the battle. A companion "trophy" to the gun, in the shape of a donkey with a light cart, is seen in the lower illustration on the right, with a number of soldiers clustered all about the place.—[Official Photographs.]



"The Italian Army has Emerged from the Trial":



MEN WHO HAVE SHOWN "HEROISM IN SAVING THE SITUATION, AND RESISTING FOR OVER THREE

The Italian retreat in face of the Austro-German offensive was followed by a long struggle, in which the Italians fought gallantly against great odds. Comparing the situation a few days ago, when the enemy's guns became increasingly active and fresh attacks were expected, with that on the Isonzo during the period here illustrated, a Reuter message from Italy

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A Road in the Lower Isonzo during the Retreat.



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WEEKS AGAINST OVERWHELMING FORCES": THE RETREAT OF THE ITALIAN THIRD ARMY.

says: "Now conditions are quite different. The Italian Army has emerged from the trial, and both the French and British give them full credit for the heroism shown in saving the situation and resisting alone . . . overwhelming forces. They now have at their side the troops of the Allies." British and French troops in Italy appear on other pages.—[Italian Official Photograph.]

British Gunners now fighting Germans in Italy.



BRITISH TROOPS POURING IN ITALY: AN ARTILLERY COLUMN ON THE MARCH.

"The first shots exchanged between the British Expeditionary Force and the Germans on the Italian front," writes Mr. G. Ward Price from the British Headquarters in Italy, "have brought success to our arms." It was a fight in the air, where four British aeroplanes encountered twelve German machines, of which they destroyed one and seriously damaged two others. On their arrival in Italy a few weeks earlier,

our men and the French were greeted by the people with the utmost enthusiasm. Describing scenes of that time, such as those shown above in our illustrations, a Reuter correspondent said: "Some places on the Italian front seem to be entirely occupied by British troops, so large is the number of British officers and men who are pouring in by motor-car, motor-cycle, and lorry, on horse-back, on mules, or on

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Italy's Welcome to the "Belli Inglesi."



"THE BRITISH TROOPS ARE THE OBJECTS OF ALL SORTS OF KINDNESSES": A ROADSIDE MEAL.

(Continued.)

foot, or, indeed, by any means of transportation available. . . . The British troops, comprising cavalry, artillery, and infantry, present a magnificent appearance as they extend along the road for miles. . . . The troops are cheerful and in splendid condition. The artillery is equipped with guns in great number, with fine horses: and besides all these are endless lines of mules, lorries, carts, pontoons, and the endless

other items of *matériel* necessary for an army. . . . Everywhere the British troops are the objects of all sorts of kindnesses on the part of the population. The women gather in great crowds to watch the 'Belli Inglesi' (the handsome English). On our right-hand page an Italian lady is seen handing refreshments to British soldiers during a halt.

French Troops in Italy: The first Death.



THE FIRST FRENCH SOLDIER TO DIE IN ITALY BURIED AT MILAN: THE FUNERAL; THE GRAVE.

The French troops so promptly despatched to Italy after the Italian reverse made a remarkably rapid march towards the front, and, like our own men, received the heartiest welcome from the Italian people, to whom their arrival was a source of great encouragement. "Yesterday as I drove along," writes a "Times" correspondent on December 2, from the French Headquarters in Italy, "I found myself almost won-

dering whether I was back in Champagne. It was good to see the long columns of men in blue marching steadily along, always in the same direction, towards the front . . . and to feel what their presence means to Italy and the common cause. . . . Two specially distinguished battalions were presented yesterday by General Fayolle to General Diaz. With him was General Duchesne, commanding a

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THE FRENCH IN ITALY: A REGIMENT REVIEWED IN A VILLAGE; SUPPLY LORRIES AT DESENZANO.

Continued. . . . As the review took place in a tiny village near the front, there was only a handful of spectators of this first official inspection of French troops by the Italian commander. But in spirit the whole of Italy was there, and in the hearts of every one of the brave Italian soldiers who have fought so finely to repel the invader since the black days of the retreat, there will be a universal response

to the words which General Diaz addressed to the French troops to the sound of guns, after the playing of the 'Marseillaise,' and the Royal Hymn of Italy. 'Je connais depuis longtemps,' he said speaking in excellent French, 'votre valeur, et je suis convaincu que vous allez en donner de nouvelles preuves.' The French and Italian soldiers are firm friends.—[French and Italian Official Photographs.]

ROMANCES OF THE REGIMENTS: LXXIX.—THE 28TH NORTH GLOUCESTERSHIRE.

TOM PATTEN'S DRINK.

SHORTLY before the battle of the Nivelle, the 28th North Gloucestershire Regiment, nicknamed the "Slashers" (from the good use they had made of their swords during the early part of the American War), went into cantonments. Their position was at the village of La Rosoir, on a narrow curve of the River Nive. French and British were not separated by any great distance, and their sentries on the opposite banks of the stream were within half musket-shot of each other. One French sentry, in fact, could actually look in at the windows of a house where some British officers were quartered. Both sides were tired for the time of fighting, and let each other alone. As the winter went on, they even went further and became friendly.

Very soon the peasantry learned to trust the British soldiers, and finding them ready to pay their way, opened a market for country produce.

The French and British officers used to meet at a narrow part of the river to discuss the campaign. The Frenchmen either did not believe that Napoleon had been defeated in Germany, or they pretended not to believe it, according to

Colonel Cadell, who tells the story. An Englishman rolled up a stone in a copy of the *Star* and pitched it across the river. But the stone fell through the paper, which dropped into the water. "Your good news," said a witty French officer, "is very soon damped."

A month or two later the hostile outposts were again in close touch at the barrier half-way between St. Pierre and Bayonne. Again they were divided by a stream, this time a mere rivulet, along which the British sentries were posted. Once more the officers of the opposing forces fraternised even to intimacy, as there was no fighting on hand. The rank and file had also got on excellent terms with the enemy, and had gone so far as to enter into commercial relations

with them. The French, being well supplied with tobacco and brandy, were not averse to trade in these comforts.

The market was conducted thus. On the right of the line of sentries was a low, thick wood, forming a good screen to what might be going on down by the brook. It masked one of the French sentry-posts most conveniently. Opposite this

[Continued overleaf.]



A SEAPLANE, ON SERVICE OFF THE PIAVE TO DETECT U-BOATS, WHICH CAME TO GRIEF: THE REMAINS ON BEING BROUGHT BACK TO THE AERODROME.—[Official Photograph.]



ONE OF THE VESSELS TOLD OFF TO DO DUTY IN SAFEGUARDING OUR MONITORS OFF THE PIAVE DELTA AGAINST U-BOATS: AN ITALIAN DESTROYER.—[Official Photograph.]

JAPAN'S

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GLOUCESTERSHIRE.

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TORS OFF THE PIAVE
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Another Allies' War Honour for Verdun.



JAPAN'S TRIBUTE: PRESENTING A SWORD OF HONOUR IN PARIS TO THE MAYOR; THE SWORD.

In official acknowledgement of the supreme value to the Allied cause of the ultra-heroic defence of Verdun, practically all the Allied Governments have bestowed exceptional decorations and badges of distinction on the city. France, naturally, led the way with the Legion of Honour and other emblems of the highest distinction. King George conferred a similar high British decoration, sending a high Court dignitary as his

representative at the ceremony. The ex-Emperor of Russia did the same last year. Now Japan has sent Verdun a Sword of Honour by a special delegation, who presented the Sword to the Mayor at the Grand Palais, Paris. In the lower illustration the Mayor is holding the sword. Next him is an official bearing the Allies' decorations displayed on a cushion.—[French Official Photographs.]

post, then, the British used to put down a large stone in the rivulet, and on the stone was set a canteen containing a quarter-dollar. It was not long before the quarter-dollar was gone and the canteen full of brandy.

This practice led to a curious adventure. One afternoon, about dusk, Private Tom Patten, an Irishman and a daring fellow, went down to the

was imminent. An hour or two later, when the men were falling in, a sergeant announced that a flag of truce was at the barrier. Captain Cadell went down at once to the place, and found the officer of the French picquet much disturbed in mind. He told what had happened to his man, and said that if the arms and accoutrements were not given back at once he would lose his commission and the sentry would be shot. Captain Cadell at once sent a sergeant to see whether the missing property was in the picquet-house. The N.C.O. returned with Patten, who came up scratching his head and saying that he had the things in pawn for a canteen of brandy and a quarter-dollar.

He then gave up the arms and equipment, and the French Captain, stepping behind, slipped two five-franc pieces into Tom's hand. But these the incorruptible Patten refused.

That was not, however, the end of the affair. Patten had been guilty of a grave breach of discipline. He was sent to the guard-room, and a few days later found himself before a

court-martial. He was found guilty, and sentenced to receive three hundred lashes before the whole Division. All the regiments were assembled at the alarm post to witness punishment. Poor Tom was brought out, and all present had a lecture from Sir Rowland Hill on the unprecedented crime, which might have cost thousands



POSED WITH HIS CAPTORS BEFORE THE CAMERA: AN UNDERSIZED TURKISH PRISONER TAKEN NEAR GAZA.

river to get a drink—not of water. He went through the usual forms and retired. When he returned, after the usual interval, his canteen and quarter-dollar were duly gone. He retired once more, to give the enemy time, and returned to find no sign of the lawful equivalent. Tom was a patient fellow. He thought no ill of the enemy at first, and hung about all night. The moon rose, but showed no can of comfortable liquor. Still Tom lingered on in hope. At last his temper gave out. No wonder—he was cold, weary, and at length convinced that he had been cheated. Just about day-break—the victim had waited the whole of a January night—Tom saw what he took to be the same sentry who had been on guard when the canteen was put down. He sprang across the brook, and, before the Frenchman knew what was happening, Tom seized the sentry's musket and wrenched it away from the supposed culprit. Not content with that for a pledge, he seized the poor man and shook him out of his accoutrements. These he also annexed, and sprang back across the stream with his spoil, shouting that he would keep musket, bayonet, belts, and pouches until he got his canteen of brandy. He directed the Frenchman to deliver these at the picquet-house.

Thereupon Patten returned, as morning parade



IN AN AUSTRALIAN CAMP COOKHOUSE ON THE WESTERN FRONT: PREPARING BULLY-BEEF RISSOLES FOR THE EVENING MEAL.
Australian Official Photograph.

of lives. This was all very grim; but at the last moment the General added that, for his many acts of gallantry since the Douro, Tom was pardoned. The cat was put up, and Patten returned to his quarters, where his comrades welcomed him with a rousing three cheers.



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Dec. 12, 1917

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THE WESTERN FRONT:
THE EVENING MEAL.

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Dec. 12, 1917

THE ILLUSTRATED WAR NEWS.

[Part 59
New Series]—17

A Canal Captured in the Cambrai Battle.



ENGINEERS CLEARING THE CANAL DU NORD: A GENERAL VIEW; A WRECKED BRIDGE.

The Canal du Nord figured prominently in the great British victory near Cambrai. The official despatch said: "Ulster battalions . . . moved northwards up the west bank of the Canal du Nord. . . . English, Scottish, Irish, and Welsh battalions secured the crossings of the Canal at Masnières, and captured Marcoing and Neuf Wood. The West Riding troops . . . made remarkable progress east of the Canal du

Nord, storming the villages of Graincourt and Anneux, and, with the Ulster troops operating west of the Canal, carried the whole of the German line northwards to the Bapaume-Cambrai Road." Our photographs were taken later, when the Engineers were preparing to blow up the wreckage of a bridge destroyed by the enemy. The explosion is shown on the succeeding double-page.—[Official Photographs.]



Clearing away a Bridge Blown Up by the

German



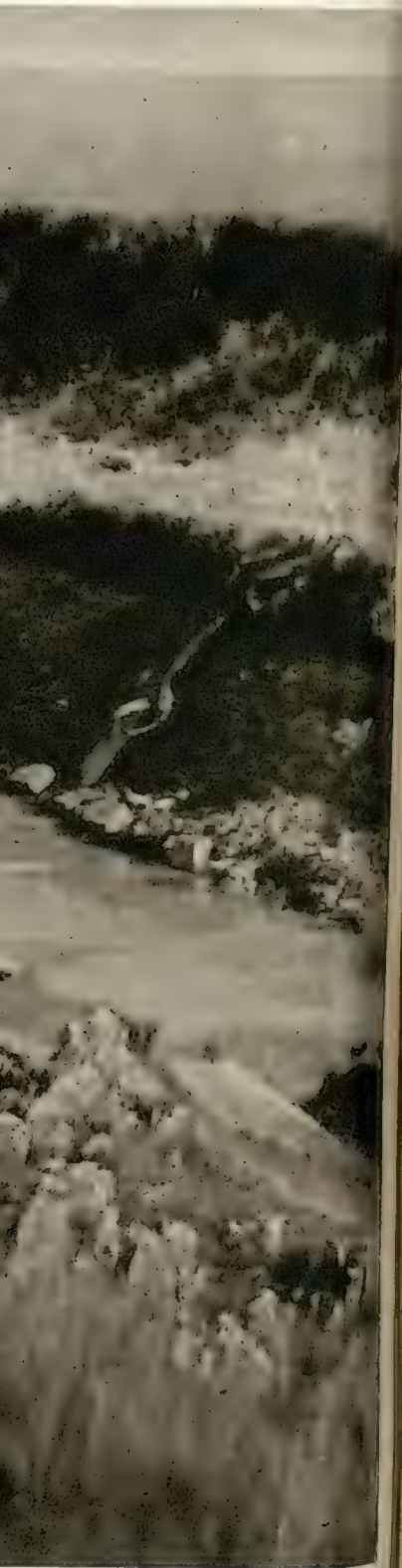
WHERE ULSTER TROOPS ESPECIALLY DISTINGUISHED THEMSELVES: A WRECKED BRIDGE ON THE CANAL

This photograph shows the sequel to the operations illustrated on the page preceding, Engineers clearing away a wrecked bridge on the Canal du Nord which the Germans had blown up in their retreat before our victorious troops near Cambrai. Describing his view of the opening battle, Mr. Perry Robinson says: "Immediately before us the deep cutting of the Canal

DU NORD DESTROYED
du Nord, where
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Germans near Cambrai: Operations by the R.E.



WRECKED BRIDGE ON THE CANAL
Engineers clearing away a wrecked
or victorious troops near Cambrai.
us the deep cutting of the Canal



DU NORD DESTROYED—THE EXPLOSION, FOLLOWING PREPARATIONS SHOWN ON THE PREVIOUS PAGE.

du Nord, where it turns and runs almost due north, was plainly visible as the day grew." Later he writes: "The
Ulstermen . . . continued to work their way north . . . along the west side of the Canal, while, with the help of the
Engineers, who did some extraordinary work in building a bridge over the Canal, they got across."—[Official Photograph.]



German Prisoners in the Hands of the Allies: At

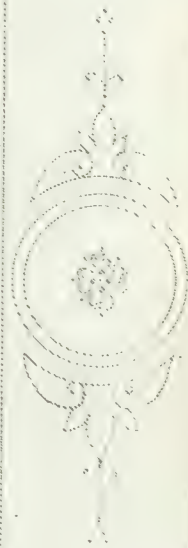


AT THE DINNER-TIME PARADE, WHEN THE PRISONERS ARE CHECKED BY ROLL: F

German prisoners at a detention camp in France are seen here at dinner-time, filing to fill their pannikins from the cans of hot soup set down ready for them. The prisoners fall in by companies, the flank of each company being opposite a line of soup-cans. The roll of those who should be there is called, thus turning the dinner parade to account in checking attempts at escape.

After roll-call, the prisoners are taken to official figures, to Islands, and naval p

the Hands of the Allies: At a Detention Camp in France.



WHEN THE PRISONERS ARE CHECKED BY ROLL: FILING BY COMPANIES TO FILL THEIR SOUP-CANS.

all their pannikins from the cans of hot company being opposite a line of soup-account in checking attempts at escape.

After roll-call, the prisoners file off to the soup-cans. It is not stated how many German prisoners the French hold; we, according to official figures, took 180,951 up to the end of November, exclusive of those taken in S.W. Africa, West Africa, in the Pacific Islands, and naval prisoners. From the Western Front alone the total is 124,243.—[French Official Photograph.]



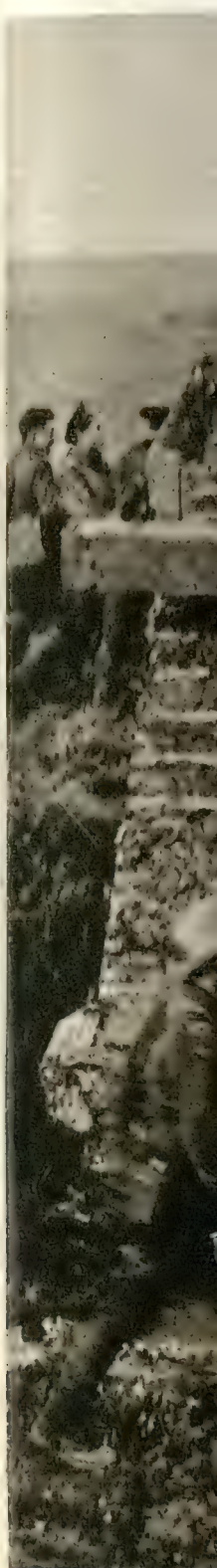
During Cambrai Battle: During the Advance



THE WAY OF A TANK WHERE ROADS, OR WIDE TRENCHES,

The view in the foreground of the illustration of a Tank in the act of climbing a steep roadside bank as it stolidly forges its way forward, gives one an excellently realistic idea of the resistless way our "Land Dreadnoughts" hold their course in action over ground inequalities. Other Tanks are seen beyond, in advance of the captured German gun, seen on the bank

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ROADS, OR WIDE TRENCHES,
the bank as it stolidly forges
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HAVE TO BE CROSSED: DOWN ONE SIDE, UP THE OTHER.

across the road, moving forward in file, in regular naval "line-ahead" formation. Smoke is drifting off, apparently from their guns. Just as the Tank in the foreground is seen clambering up and over in beetle fashion, all Tanks "take" the German trenches, down one side, up the other.—[Official Photograph]

At Verdun: Turning Vauban's Ditch to Account.



IN THE FOSSE OF VERDUN CITADEL: FRENCH ARMY COOKS' QUARTERS WELL UNDER COVER.

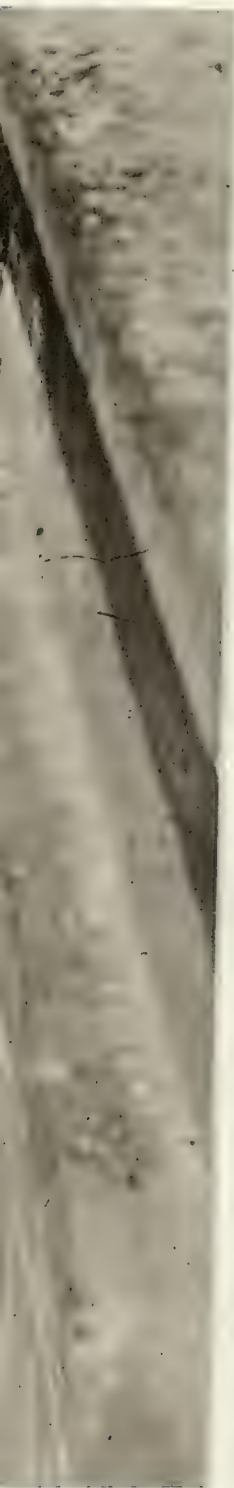
Verdun Citadel, in the fosse, or ditch, of which French cooks are seen established, like other citadels of former-day fortresses, is built within the old ramparts, but cut off by a narrow deep ditch, separating the citadel, from the main belt of fortifications round the city. Originally a Roman fortified camp of the Caesars, then a mediaeval fortress, Louis the Fourteenth's famous engineer, Vauban, fortified the city, and

built the citadel as at present in external form. When, after the Franco-German War of 1870, the French modernised the defences of Verdun, they did so by building the ring of outlying forts which figured in the defence during the present war, but leaving practically intact the inner Vauban fortifications, including the citadel with its eighteenth-century ditch.—[French Official Photograph.]



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A Wire-Netting Barricade in a french Trench.



ON THE FRENCH FRONT IN CHAMPAGNE: A TRENCH-BARRICADE OF WIRE TRELLIS-WORK.

It is sometimes necessary in trench-warfare for troops to construct barricades in their own trenches, at certain points where an incursion of the enemy might be expected. Trench-raids are, of course, frequently carried out by both sides, all along the front, so often, in fact, that they have become a commonplace in the daily communiqués from the various headquarters. It may well be imagined that a trench-

barricade can be very useful on such occasions, either for forming a point of defence, or as a means for impeding a hostile raiding party and, perhaps, cutting off their escape. Barricades take different forms, according to the materials at hand for their construction. In the present case, on the Champagne front, the French have made effective use of timber and wire netting.—[French Official Photograph.]

THE NEW WARRIORS: XI.—THE SOLDIER OF SONG AND DANCE.

PETER is a New Warrior; his scientific rôle is in song and dance. Peter is a junior officer with a full command of under a dozen, some of them Light Duty men; but in his General's opinion Peter's work is having a most damaging effect on Hindenburg's reserves. I don't mean Peter's work is as bad as all that, because Peter is O.C. Follies; I mean that the effect of Peter's magic on our men gives them any amount of extra punch.

When this war interfered with his work Peter was an actor, also he could piano. While he was training he pianoed quite a lot, and when he went out to war he soothed the ears of Company Officers by making homely and familiar noises on all those bad pianos that are left derelict behind the line. For quite other gifts, Peter went to

Brigade H.Q.; while using his other gifts in deadly directions, he seduced the Brigadier with rag-time and imitations of officers and Generals other than Brigadiers. Just about this time somebody with a brain started official Follies. A Divisional Train erupted talent and put it on a concert platform. The result was good; the

effect was excellent. Generals, who happen to be as sharp as they are made, in spite of all the jokes that are penned about them, put down "Follies" in their little gold-lined note-books as useful weapons of war. Peter's Brigadier had a very good brain. He told Peter that he found his noises on the piano attractive, and he had better make himself more public and beneficial. Peter was from that moment O.C. Follies, with plenary powers, and a lien on Canteen Funds.

Plenary powers meant that Peter could snatch, kidnap, press-gang, and otherwise obtain his talent. Peter was Brigade Follies. All other Follies (regimental and the like) hid their W. H. Berrys in shell-dumps, and disguised their tenors as Tanks, in order to evade the insatiable net of Peter; but Peter had been a regimental officer,

and he knew by the cock of a Mess President's ears that a Harry Lauder was hidden somewhere. Peter, with circumspection, collected his troupe and trained them with vigour, and they were good.

O.C. Follying isn't merely bringing your troupe on to a stage, and, at the command "Company—"

[Continued overleaf.]



BRAZIL JOINS UP: THE BRAZILIAN PRESIDENT, SENHOR VENCESLAO BRAZ, SIGNING THE DECLARATION OF WAR WITH GERMANY.

On left is Senhor Nilo Peçanha, the Brazilian Foreign Minister; next, the President affixing his signature; seated on the right, Senhor Urbano dos Santos, Vice-President of the Republic.



A RATION CONVOY CAUGHT IN THE OPEN AND OVERWHELMED BY SHELL-FIRE: THE WRECKED WAGONS HAULED ASIDE OFF THE TRACK AND LYING DERELICT.—[Australian Official Photograph.]

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[Continued overleaf.]



THE WRECKED WAGONS
[Photograph.]

A Gotha that Rammed a Precipice: The Result.



AFTER FAILING TO BOMB CALAIS: THE WRECKED GOTHA AT LOW TIDE OFF CAPE BLANC NEZ.

The only Germans who see Calais nowadays, or are likely to do so, except as prisoners, are German airmen. They have made many attempts at raiding Calais with bomb-dropping Gothas, occasionally with some success, but more often they are beaten off. One of their attempts recently, which took place on the night of November 6, resulted in leaving in the hands of the French, as a trophy, the Gotha seen in the

above illustrations. It broke down, or got damaged, during the attack, and then lost itself in a sea-fog off the coast, finally blundering up against the face of the chalk precipice of Cape Blanc Nez, between Calais and Boulogne, and falling into the sea on the sand-flats in front. It was high tide when the Gotha fell, with the result that the three Germans on board were drowned.—[Photo. by Illustrations Bureau.]

Let Rip," producing full effect. There are lots of other little things to do—for instance, before getting on to one's stage one has to get it. Stages are difficult. Peter got the Sappers to build one for him, and that, for a time, was the sum-total of his theatre—just a covered-in stage with his audience in the open. He also got the A.S.C. to



THE AUTHOR OF THE "SINK WITHOUT TRACE" PLAN FOR U-BOATS: COUNT LUXBURG, THE REJECTED GERMAN MINISTER TO THE ARGENTINE REPUBLIC.

The photograph was taken since the publication of the Argentine Government's decree declaring the Count a "persona non grata."

provide a lorry when his company had to tour. It had to do this frequently—not only when Brigade "changed direction," but also when he had to visit outlying points of his "command" to give concerts to men who couldn't get into the original theatre.

On occasion Peter is lucky. He finds a Y.M.C.A. hut or a barn or—luckiest of all—a war-theatre left behind, as is sometimes the case, by the French. When this latter happens he has a real stage, and wings and footlights, and battens which are worked for him by obliging Sappers. Whatever the conditions, however, Peter gives one, and more often than not two, shows a day—weather and shelling permitting.

His repertoire is thoroughly up-to-date. If you are going to write out to people in Peter's Brigade to tell them about a song you have just heard in the second edition of "Zig-Zag," don't do it. They have already heard it from Peter's Follies. Peter's troupe has the latest songs almost as soon as they have them in Town—certainly before they have dawned upon the suburbs. And they have their own gorgeous songs too—really brilliant parodies of the songs

of the Empires. Peter, last time he was home, sang me a clinking version of "The 5.15" which he called "The 5.9." These parodies are red-hot and up-to-date; I shouldn't be at all surprised if Peter wasn't singing a ribald song to a well-known tune all about Hindenburg and his Line that is no more, not twenty-four hours after the British Tanks had written "R.I.P." over the banked wire before Cambrai.

Peter gets the latest thing in songs from officers back from leave; also music-publishers are extremely generous—and, indeed, so is everybody, connected with the acting profession. I know, for instance, that the whole, or nearly the whole, of Peter's "wardrobe" was sent to him by men and women friends on the stage.

Well, it's worth it. Peter gives his concerts to an audience never less than 500, and frequently more than 2000. It is a first-class concert, equal to most that can be heard in London, and better than many, for Peter knows his work and isn't content with the second-best. The men to whom he gives his concert are sometimes only just out of the trenches; at all times they are never more than a day or two coming from or going to the trenches. He gives his concerts at times under depressing conditions, and to men too limp to laugh. "They are as cold as carven images when we begin," he has told me. "It almost breaks your heart." And he added, "But we get 'em—get 'em every time." W. DOUGLAS NEWTON.



AN AUSTRIAN LONDONER TAKEN ON THE EASTERN FRONT: AN ALIEN WOOD GREEN FRUIT-SELLER MADE PRISONER BY OUR RECENTLY RETURNED ARMoured-CAR SQUADRON IN GALICIA.

The man said that, before the war, he lived in London, and had a fruit-stall outside Wood Green Station. He said that he hoped to return there after the war.—[Photograph by C.N.]



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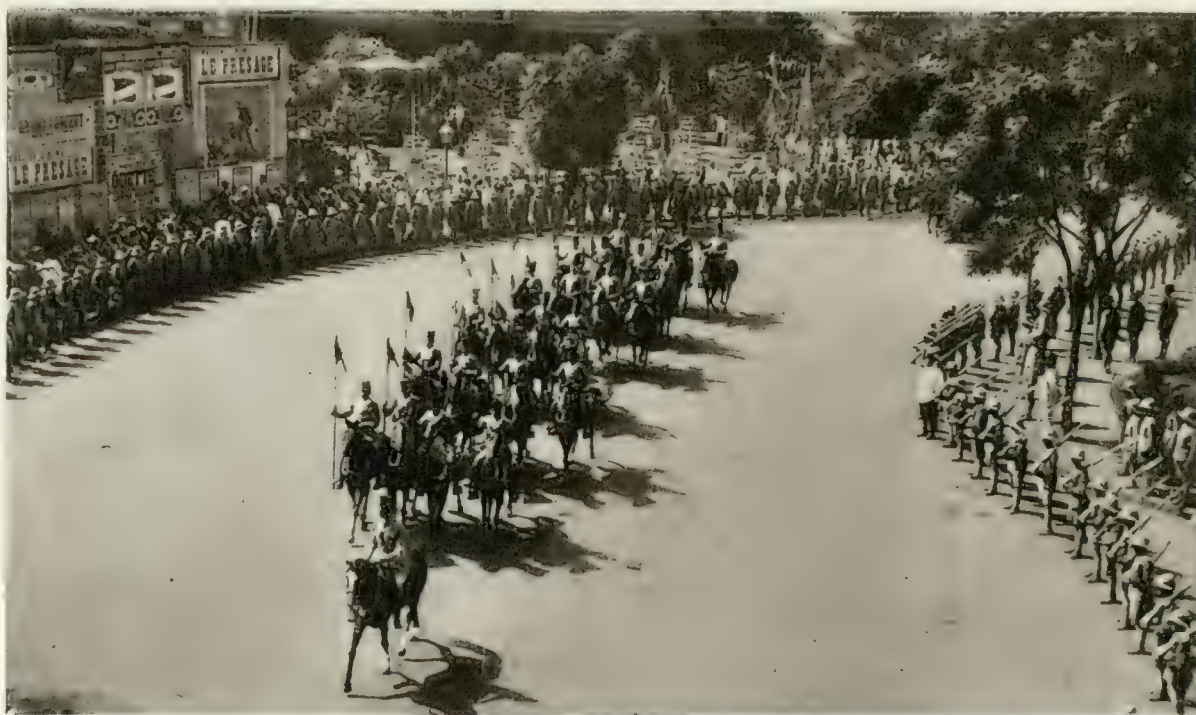
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W. DOUGLAS NEWTON.



KEN ON THE EASTERN
GREEN FRUIT-SELLER
RECENTLY RETURNED
RON IN GALICIA.

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—[Photograph by C.N.]

The New Sultan of Egypt's State Entry into Cairo.



NOTES EN ROUTE: EGYPTIAN LANCERS HEADING THE PROCESSION; ANZACS ON PARADE.

The new Sultan of Egypt made his official State entry into the Abdin Palace, Cairo, on October 11, driving through the streets of the city from his villa in a State carriage with four horses, and escorted by Lancers of the Egyptian Army. "Running footmen," after the ancient Oriental style, were at each side of the carriage. The route was lined throughout by troops of the British Army in Egypt. Among them were Anzacs,

whose presence gave a unique touch to the historic ceremony. At the Abdin Palace itself, where the Princes and the Moslem religious dignitaries and State officials awaited the Sultan, British and Egyptian troops formed the guard of honour, and as the Sultan arrived, a salute of twenty-one guns was fired. The presence of the varied nationalities lent a picturesqueness of its own to the ceremony.

The Enemy's Last Attempt to Stand in East Africa.



WHERE THE ENEMY FINALLY MUSTERED: ON THE RUFIGI RIVER; A PALM-FRINGED COAST ROAD.

The River Rufigi, in German East Africa, has a place of its own henceforward in British military and naval annals. It was near there that the enemy, driven in from all over the colony, hoped—in vain—to hold out. It was also on one of the lower reaches, where the forest comes down to the river brink, that the German cruiser "Königsberg" was trapped and destroyed by two monitors. In spite of her camou-

flage of palm-tree-top branches and festoons of greenery, she was marked down and shelled to destruction, the monitors firing over the forest tree-tops at long range, while their shots were directed by aeroplanes. Cruisers first discovered the "Königsberg's" hiding-place and blocked her in by sinking vessels across the river. Some of her 4.1 guns were salvaged by the enemy—to be taken by our troops.



DURING THE
The last few weeks finally driving in German forces in destruction and the eyes of their pursuers being forced to a

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The final Rout of the Germans in East Africa.



DURING THE RETREAT: A RAILWAY BRIDGE AND TRAIN DESTROYED; AN ABANDONED 4.1-INCH GUN.

The last few weeks' operations in the rounding up, breaking up, and finally driving in rout across the Portuguese border of the last resisting German forces in East Africa, provided constant scenes of bridge-destruction and the abandonment of war matériel by the enemy for the eyes of their pursuers. The German General von Lettow-Vorbeck, on being forced to abandon the interior, kept as long as possible along the

railways while he retired towards the coast, and every bridge he left in rear was destroyed. In the upper illustration, one bridge is seen as blown up with a train on it. In the lower illustration, one of the last of the German heaviest guns, a 4.1-inch naval gun salvaged from the "Königsberg" is seen as found. Other guns from the ship destroyed in the Rufiji were taken in earlier stages of the campaign.

On the Palestine front during General Allenby's Advance.



IN OPEN COUNTRY: A BRIEF REST WHILE PURSUING THE TURKS; RESERVES IN "BARKING CREEK."

Men of one of the battalions of a certain famous old British regiment, referred to by implication in Kipling's "Drums of the Fore and Aft," now with General Allenby in Palestine, are seen in these two illustrations. In the upper illustration, a number of them are seen, within two hours of driving the Turks before them across the ground where the men are, while having a brief interval of rest before orders come to

resume the pursuit. Some are passing the time by cleaning their rifles from the particles of the sand and grit which pervade everything. Others are using the respite for a well-earned nap in the sun, having a brief siesta. The wadi, or dried-up river-bed, in which reserve men of the same corps are seen, was dubbed by them in the free-and-easy camp fashion, "Barking Creek."

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Ambulances with enable deep sand unavoidable on the General Allenby's several kinds of crossing the Sina

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VES IN "BARKING CREEK."

passing the time by cleaning their and and grit which pervade everything. for a well-earned nap in the sun. vadi, or dried-up river-bed, in which are seen, was dubbed by them in the Barking Creek."

On the Palestine front during General Allenby's Advance.



BEFORE AND AFTER THE BEERSHEBA BATTLE: BROAD-WHEELED AMBULANCES; TURKISH SPOILS.

Ambulances with wheel tyres broadened and shod, or boxed in, to enable deep sand to be crossed without entailing more fatigue than is unavoidable on the horses, are seen following the advancing troops of General Allenby's army in Palestine. The casing round the tyres of several kinds of vehicles in this manner was adopted originally for crossing the Sinai Desert. We published photographs in a previous

issue of vehicles with their wheels so fitted, seen quite close. For wounded in the ambulances, the smoothness of motion over the sand surface, with such wheels, means a great difference in comfort. The lower illustration shows Turkish spoils taken in the battle at Beersheba, stacked in the town: Krupp guns and artillery wagons, and a Krupp field-kitchen.

WOMEN AND THE WAR.

TO Dr. Elsie Inglis, M.B.C.M., for whom every member of the Scottish Women's Hospitals for Foreign Service, and our Allies in France, Roumania, Russia, and more especially Serbia mourn, belongs the credit of having initiated the hospital units that have done such wonderful service during the war and created a new and splendid record of women's achievements in the battle zone.

The war was still in its infancy when Dr. Inglis, then holding the post of surgeon at the Edinburgh Hospital and Dispensary for Women and Children, decided that the medical services of women should be organised for the benefit of the country. The result of the decision was the initiation and organisation of the Scottish Women's Hospitals, medical units staffed entirely by women, and equipped and started through the efforts of the Scottish Federation of Women Suffrage Societies, and extended and maintained at a later date by funds collected by the members of the National Union of Women Suffrage Societies in Great Britain.

Dr. Inglis's idea was to place the units at the disposal of the British medical authorities. But officialdom in general, and the War Office in particular, not yet awake to the value of women's help, refused the offer. Nothing daunted, the Scottish women proffered their services to the French, who accepted them with alacrity; and Dr. Inglis proceeded to France, where matters of

preliminary organisation occupied her attention for a while.

Her greatest work, and possibly also that which lay nearest to her heart, was, however, that carried on by the units in Serbia, whither she first went in April 1915 as Commissioner to the hospital units there established, called out

by the awful epidemic of typhus that added to the sufferings of the unfortunate Serbs. At the time of the Serbian retreat Dr. Inglis, with a second unit, remained to look after her patients at Krushevatz, where she stayed during the enemy occupation, and was taken a prisoner by the Austrians, and later by the Germans.

The next year (1916) saw her at home, and though the privations which, in common with her staff, she had suffered were sufficient to daunt the bravest woman, Dr. Inglis, with characteristic initiative and energy, set to work at the

organisation of fresh units for service far afield. It was during this period that the Scottish women once again offered their help to the British authorities, volunteering to go to Mesopotamia, where, as the world now knows and most people then suspected, medical arrangements had hopelessly broken down. Once again the offer was turned down, and on the last day of August last year Dr. Inglis, with a unit consisting of some eighty women, including a transport column under the Hon. Mrs. Haverfield, set out to join the Serbian Division

[Continued overleaf.]



LADY GARDENERS AT WINDSOR: TENDING BEGONIAS.

Among the favourite flowers for the adornment of the royal rooms at Windsor are begonias. To-day the careful tending of the plants is entrusted to lady gardeners, some of whom are seen at work in our picture.—[Photograph by Alfieri.]



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[Continued overleaf.]

Forerunners of the Grand fleet: War-Ships of All Ages.—XVI.



THE FIRST OF OUR ARMoured CRUISERS: THE PARTIALLY ARMoured "NELSON" OF 1876.

The "Nelson," built in 1876, with a sister ship, the "Northampton," represented a new departure at the time of their construction. The pair were partially armoured cruisers, built experimentally for special service. They were equipped with masts and sails for cruising work in distant seas. The type did not prove an unqualified success, according to the intentions of the designers, although the two vessels proved

otherwise very useful ships and comfortable sea-boats during the years they were in commission. The "Nelson" for some time served as flag-ship on the Australian station, and flew the flag of Admiral Sir George Tryon (who went down later in the "Victoria" catastrophe), while that Admiral was in command of the Australian station. Some Anzacs at the front may well remember seeing her as boys.

of the Russian Army operating in the Dobrudja. Throughout the retreat in the face of the advancing Bulgarians the units worked with heroic courage and supreme unselfishness, and until a few short weeks ago Dr. Inglis remained in Southern Russia, and Great Britain could have wished no better or nobler representative.

Four weeks ago, in command of her unit, she embarked for home. Though she had been far from well for some time, her marvellous pluck and indomitable spirit helped her to "carry on" to the last. Not till those under her charge had been safely landed did she show any sign of yielding to a strain under which most women would have broken down months before. Dr. Inglis landed on Sunday, but it is no exaggeration to say she died on active service, for she had already sketched out plans for further usefulness to be put into immediate execution. Fate ruled otherwise. Within a few hours of her arrival she was seized with the illness that terminated fatally on Monday night, Nov. 26. It is not only men of whom war demands the sacrifice of everything—even life itself.

Some idea of the estimation in which the Serbians held Dr. Inglis is shown by the bestowal upon her of the Order of the White Eagle—a

but to a certain magnetic quality which had the effect of stimulating all with whom she came in contact to a like high level of devotion and selflessness. Wherever our Allies were in a "tight corner" there one was almost certain to find a unit of the Scottish Women's Hospitals, pulling



LADY GARDENERS AT WINDSOR: CULTIVATING CHRYSANTHEMUMS. A number of young ladies are now working as gardeners and assistants in the royal gardens at Windsor. They are seen here tending chrysanthemums for the royal rooms and tables.—[Photograph by Alfieri.]



LADY GARDENERS AT WINDSOR: TYING UP CARNATIONS.

The war-time arrangements at Windsor involve the employment of a number of lady gardeners, some of whom are here seen training carnations.—[Photograph by Alfieri.]

decoration she was the first and only woman to receive. The success of her work was due not only to her own unfailing energy and enthusiasm,

their weight, and a little more into the bargain, for sheer love of their job—inspired thereto in not a few instances by the example of Dr. Inglis herself, whose own personal sacrifice for her country included the giving up of a lucrative practice in Edinburgh.

A good speaker with a keen sense of humour, she had the rare gift of infecting her audience with her own enthusiasm, and remained utterly unspoiled by the success of her great work and the praise lavished upon her by those in authority in countries that owe most to her efforts on behalf of their sick and wounded.

The fierce limelight of war has revealed the existence of not a few heroines who have proved themselves capable of shouldering burdens and enduring privations under which the strongest man might well have failed, and of doing it with a courage and spirit for which few would have given them credit before August 1914. No name on the nation's Roll of Honour shines

with a brighter lustre than that of Dr. Elsie Inglis, whose life was given for the nation's cause in the service of Britain's Allies.—CLAUDINE CLEVE.

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THE GREAT WAR.

THE RUSSIAN ARMISTICE—GERMANY EVASIVE OF LENIN'S PEACE PROPOSALS—
SUBMARINE FIGURES—EAST AFRICA WON—A MESOPOTAMIAN SUCCESS—
MARKING TIME IN PALESTINE.

IT cannot be said that Lenin's "peace negotiations" have offered much encouragement to their projector. His obscure "plenipotentiaries" duly met the German representatives on the appointed day at Brest Litovsk, and, with what seems amazing simplicity, offered terms—or rather, dictated terms—at which the Hun must certainly laugh in his sleeve. "No annexations or indemnities" was the main plank in Trotsky's

his gang declared that their idea is not a separate peace, but peace all round—a sufficiently impudent assumption that the Allies would be found ready to agree at present to any such unthinkable measure. A sinister incident of the Revolution was the murder of General Dukhonin, who was flung from a railway train and killed by Revolutionary troops. The precious Krylenko deplored this outrage in a proclamation not remarkable for



ON THE FRENCH MEUSE FRONT: A NAVAL GUN CAMOUFLAGED.

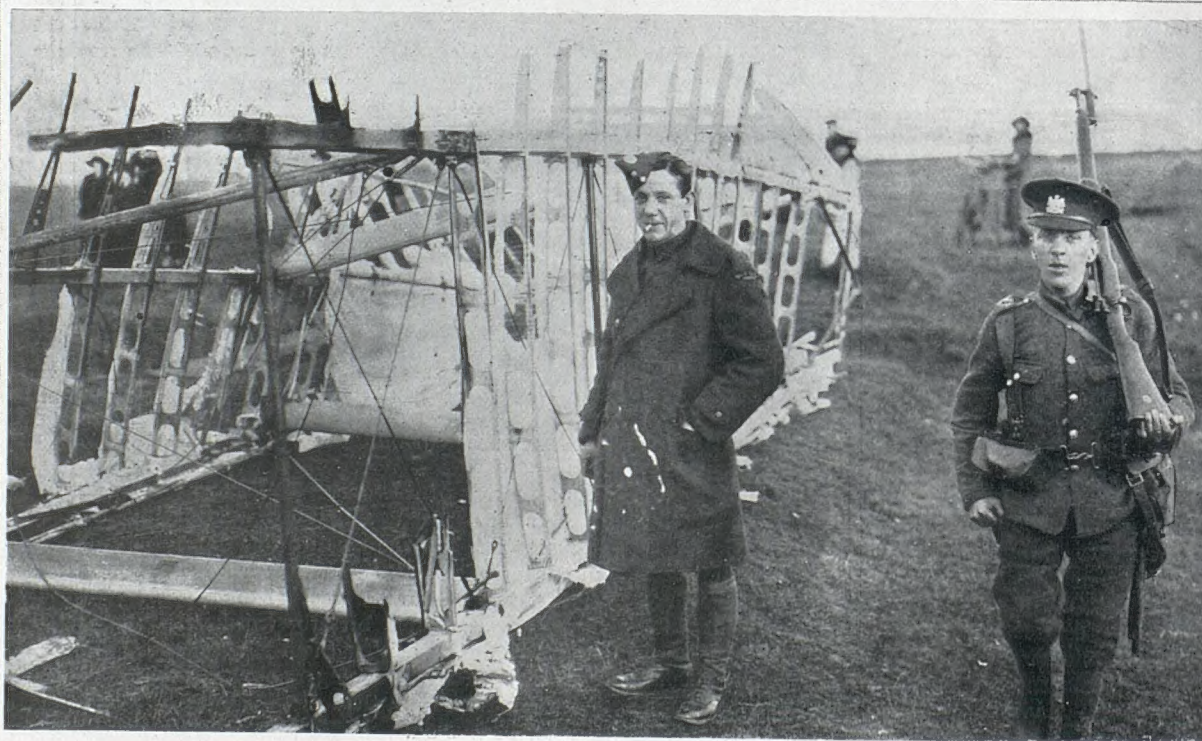
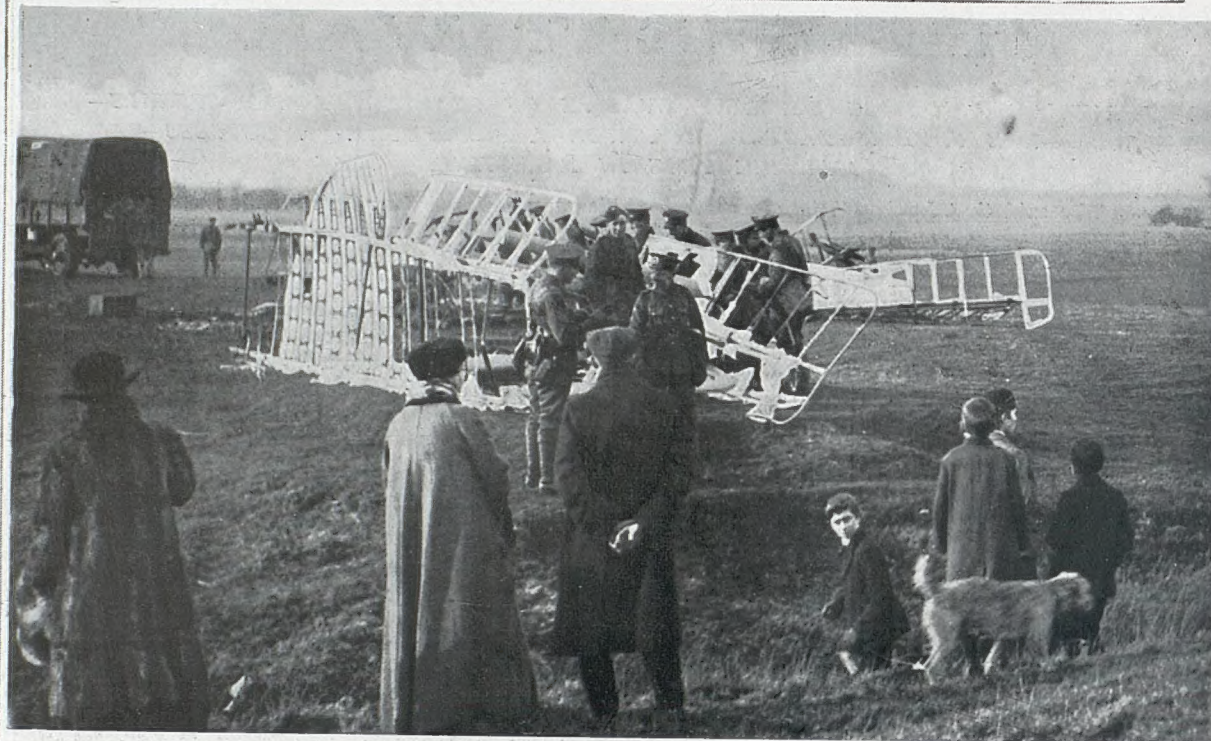
platform. The Leninites also asked for no transfer of troops from the Russian to the Western front, and the retirement of the Germans from the islands in the Moon Sound. On these points the German replies showed the reserve that was to be expected, and the enemy was not slow to point out that the terms proposed were more fitted to the mouth of a victorious Power than one which is virtually suing for peace to a foe who, in view of the cessation of active hostility by Russia, may be said to hold the whip-hand. A nominal "armistice" of ten days, from Dec. 7, subject to prolongation, was, however, conditionally favoured by the enemy; and the matter was thereby practically held up with no definite progress made. The armistice was to apply to all Russian fronts, European and Asiatic. Lenin and

the sincerity of its tone. Hitherto the murder of leaders has been singularly absent from the Revolution, but the usual order of affairs in such moments of national upheaval has here reasserted itself with ominous force. Kerensky has again been heard of in a bitterly worded letter to the dupes of Lenin, asking them whether they do not see that they are being fooled. The foregoing particulars are all that clearly emerge from the dismal confusion.

Once again the statistics of submarine warfare report an increase in the number of large vessels sunk. The curve of sinkings from Oct. 21 is noteworthy from its almost complete uniformity of decline and rise. The weekly totals from that date to Dec. 1 are 17, 14, 8, 1, 10, 14, 16. So many important factors are unknown to the

[Continued on page 40]

The Early Morning Gotha Raid on London on Dec. 6.



FATE OF THE SECOND THAT FELL: A BURNED-OUT SKELETON; AN AIRMAN AT THE SURRENDER.

Lord French's official account states this of the course of the attack within the London area: "The whole of one group was turned back by gun-fire, and of the others not more than five or six machines penetrated into London. One or two explosive and a large number of incendiary bombs were dropped in various districts at about 5 a.m. Two of the raiders fell victims to our defences, in each case the entire crew of

three men being captured alive." The crew of one raider surrendered, it is reported, to a clergyman who is also a special constable. The machine took fire immediately afterwards. The second raider, on surrendering, had bombs still on board. Her commander, a youthful giant over six feet, wore the Iron Cross. One German airman, it is stated, was wounded.—[Photo. by Illustrations Bureau.]

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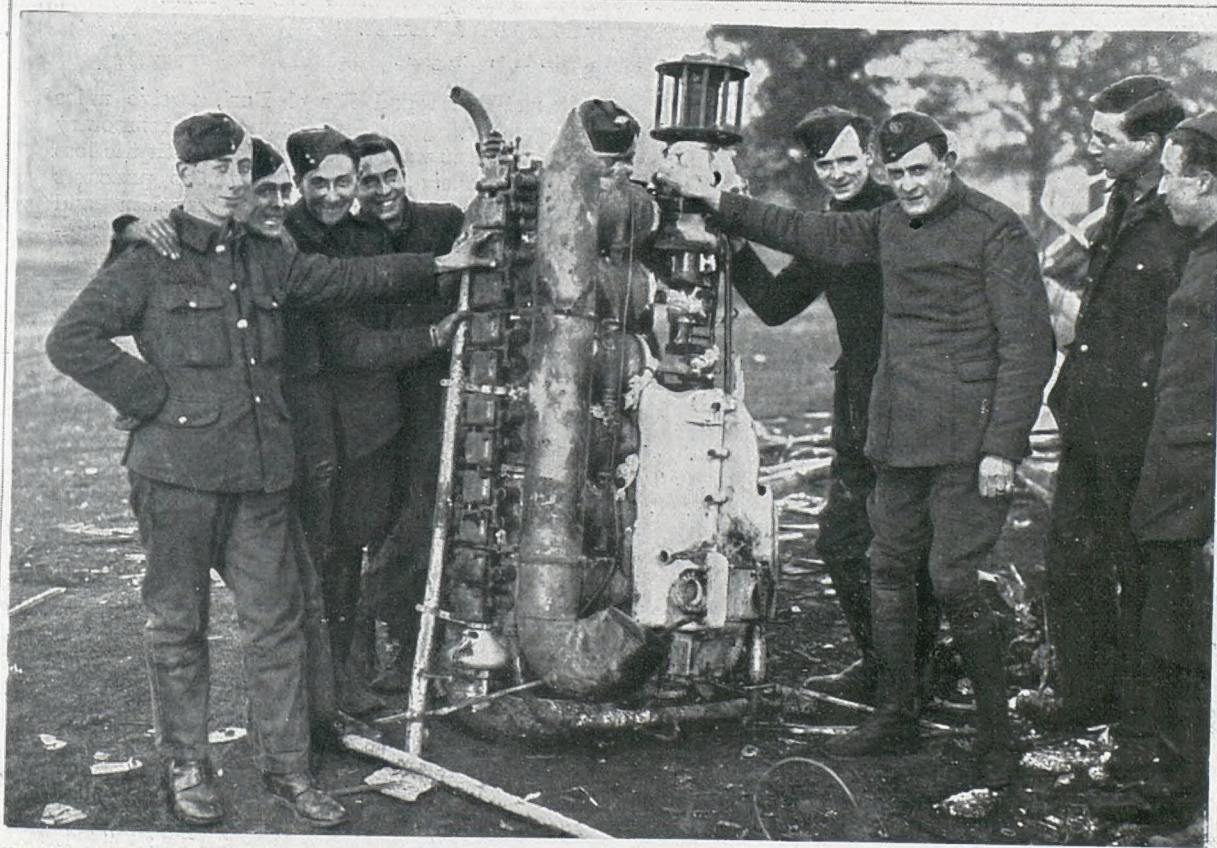
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AT THE SURRENDER.

The crew of one raider surrendered, also a special constable. The wards. The second raider, on d. Her commander, a youthful ss. One German airman, it is strations Bureau.]

The Early Morning Gotha Raid on London on Dec. 6.



WHERE ONE FELL: WRECKAGE OF ONE GOTHA'S TAIL; WRECKAGE OF ONE OF THE ENGINES.

"About twenty-five enemy aeroplanes," is the number officially given. In the comprehensive and detailed report that the War Office issued. "The first group came in over Kent at 1.15 a.m., and dropped bombs on and near the coast. A second group made the land shortly after 3 a.m., proceeding up the Thames and into Kent. Both groups appeared to have carried out preliminary attacks with the object of drawing gun-

fire and exhausting the defences, for it was an hour later that the most serious attack developed. Between 4 and 4.30 a.m. two groups crossed the Essex coast and three groups the Kent coast, proceeding towards London on converging courses. Their tactical plan seems to have been to deliver five simultaneous attacks on the capital, from north-east, east, and south-west."—[Photo. by Illustrations Bureau.]

public that no useful inference can be drawn by the outside observer. The only thing is to note the facts, and hope that the law of averages will again send the curve down to a more encouraging point, with a dip deep enough to make the trend on a longer period that of steady descent towards zero.

Amid much uncertainty, a cheering incident was the final clearance of German East Africa. That pleasant news was telegraphed on Dec. 1 by General Van Deventer. The enemy is now definitely expelled from his last colony, and the small remnant of his fighting force has taken refuge in Portuguese territory, where it will not be allowed to rest undisturbed. Our

oldest Ally will see to that. Germany has now lost all her overseas possessions, for which local successes in Europe will not wholly console her. The War Cabinet has congratulated our East African Expeditionary Force on its admirable work. During the last four months 6000

out of the Sakaltuten Pass on the road to Deli Abbas and the north. This was a direct consequence of our action of Oct. 20, which won the Jebel Hamrin range on the right bank of the Diala.

In Palestine, on Dec. 1, a Turkish attack at



THE PALESTINE FIGHTING: TURKISH PRISONERS BURYING ONE OF THEIR COMRADES, WHO DIED OF WOUNDS.

Note the sentries behind the group.

Beit-ur-et-Tahta and Bir el Buri, twelve miles north-west of Jerusalem, gained a temporary advantage, but was finally repulsed with the loss of 200 prisoners. This makes 10,600 prisoners since the capture of Gaza. Australian and Scottish troops have again distinguished themselves between Jaffa and Jerusalem, and London Territorials did fine work on the Nebi Samwil Ridge. Apart from local fighting and good air-work, there was little change in the general situation.

News came on Dec. 7 of a critical situation having arisen for Roumania, owing to Russian defections. The official Roumanian statement ran thus: "The

Russian Command having proposed an armistice to the enemy, and Roumanian troops forming part of this front, it was decided that the Roumanian troops should associate themselves with this proposition. As a consequence, hostilities were suspended on the whole front."—LONDON: DEC. 8, 1917.



THE PALESTINE FIGHTING: IN THE GHUZZE WADI—CAVALRY WATERING HORSES.

prisoners and 50,000 square miles of territory have been captured.

Further news of the fighting on the Diala in Mesopotamia came from General Marshall on Dec. 4. By a successful operation, in which Russian troops assisted, the Turks were driven